

# GOCHIE

**D**R. AND MRS. W. T. MONSARRAT entertained at one of the most brilliantly successful dancing parties of the season on Thursday evening at the Country club. The affair was given in honor of their son, Cadet Marcus R. Monsarrat, who is home on furlough from the United States Military academy at West Point and who will leave for the east on the Korea, sailing on the 14th.

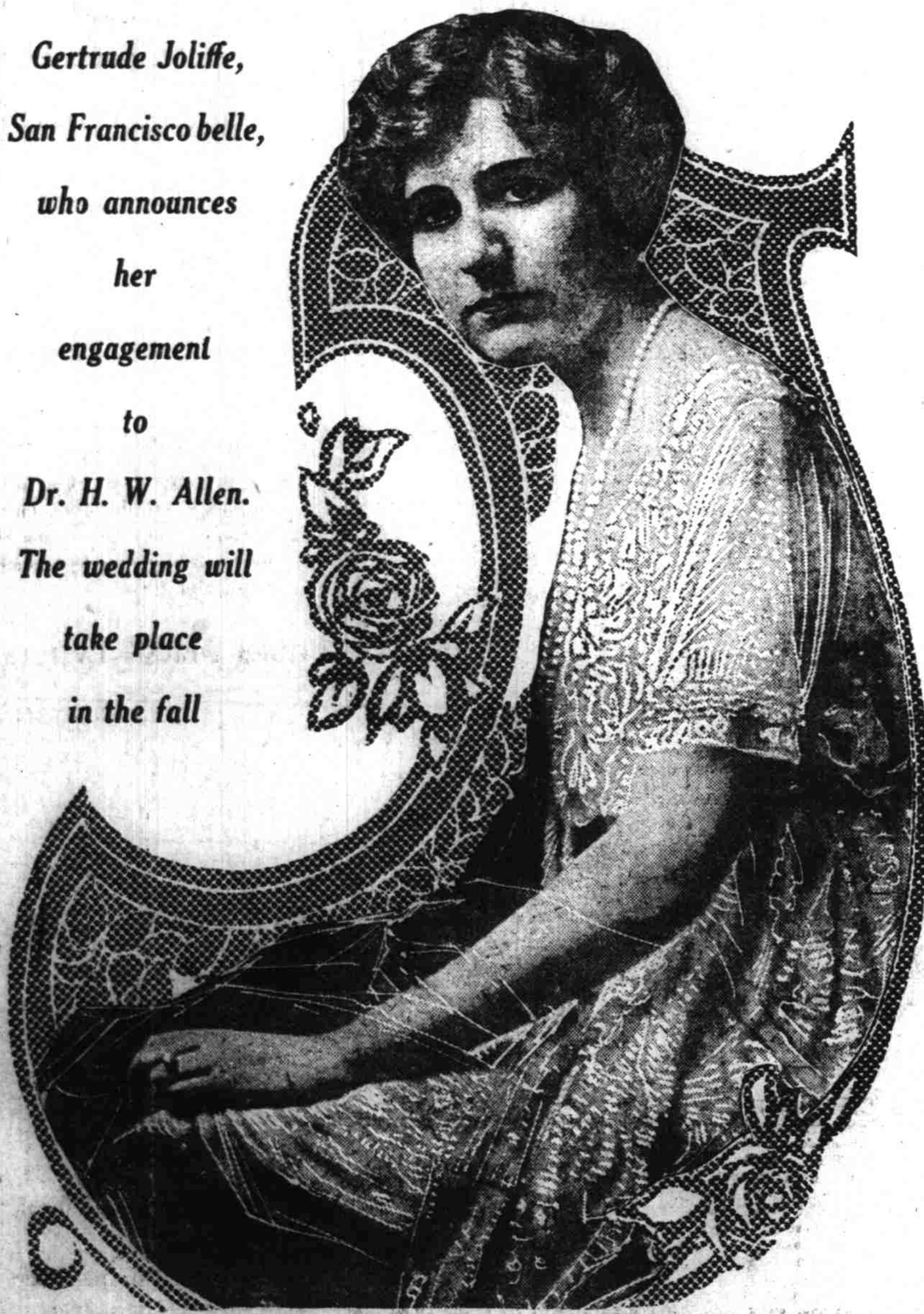
The attractive little club house was beautifully decorated with great masses of golden lilies artistically arranged among the ferns and palms. West Point and army pennants were draped about pleasingly and added much to the general effect. The dance programs were pretty little cards done in the cadet colors. The decorations were really extremely lovely and offered an appropriate background for the gay throng which assembled there.

The Hawaiian music was excellent and so great was the dancing enthusiasm that the ball did not break up until about two o'clock. Delicious refreshments were served shortly after eleven.

Dr. and Mrs. Monsarrat and Mr. Marcus Monsarrat were assisted in receiving their guests by Lieutenant C. R. Lyman, Mr. Charles Herbert, Mr. R. McCarriston, Mr. Will Ouderkerk, and Mr. Will Hoogs.

Those invited to be present at this delightful entertainment were: Mr. Marcus Monsarrat, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Ables, Mr. Kenneth Ables, Mr. Alexander Anderson, Miss Ruth Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. George Angus, Mrs. Norma Adams, Miss Violet Atherton, Miss Laura Atherton, Miss Helen Achilles, Mr. Argabright, Mr. G. Ahlborn, Miss Claire Berry, Miss Psyche Berry, Mr. Watson Ballentyne, Dr. Browley, Captain and Mrs. Henri Berger, Mr. Gavien Bush, Mr. C. Brennan, Lieutenant Freeman W. Bowley, Lieutenant Charles R. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Belser, Miss A. B. Buchanan, Miss V. Buchland, Miss May Rivers, Mr. R. Chillingworth, Mr. H. Chillingworth, Mr. Henry Carter, Miss Grace Carter, Miss Phoebe Carter, Miss Elizabeth Carter, Miss Ethel Carter, Mr. Bert Clark, Miss Betty Case, Mr. Howard Case, Mr. William Carden, Miss May Carden, Miss Ruby Chadwick, Miss Margaret Center, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chillingworth, Mr. Ted Center, Mr. David Center, the Misses Chapin, Mr. Richard Catton, Mr. Platt Cooke, Mr. Kit Carson, Miss Alleen Dowsett, Mr. Llewellyn Dowsett, Miss Charlotte Dowsett, Miss Elma Davis, Miss Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dowsett, Mr. Percy Devereux, Dr. Dever, Miss Bessie Edwards, Miss Marjorie Freeth, Mr. George Fuller, Miss Elsie Fredrickson, Mr. Gordon Gibb, Mr. Bert Gibb, Mr. Carter Galt, Mr. Jack Galt, Miss Marjorie Gilman, Mr. "Chick" Gilman, Miss Gibb, Lieutenant Greene, Mr. Harold Gear, Lieutenant and Mrs. Ronald L. Gougher, Miss Mary Ragan-Gary, Mr. Charles Herbert, Miss Rose Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Hoogs, Mr. William Hoogs, Miss Fanny Hoogs, Mr. Foster Horner, Mr. E. Hedemann, Mr. A. Hedemann, Mr. Kelly Henshaw, Mr. L. Hough, Miss Bernice Halestead, Dr. and Mrs. George Herbert, Mr. A. Herbert, Miss Harrison, Miss Harriet Hatch, Miss L. Jordan, Lieutenant George M. Halloran, Mr. Stanley Kennedy, Miss Jessie Kennedy, Mr. E. Kitts, Miss Esther Koppe, Miss Bertha Koppe, Mr. Dickson Nott, Hon. and Mrs. J. K. Kalaniano'le, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Kluegel, Miss Gladys Kruger, Mr. Harry Lucas, Miss Sarah Lucas, Mr. Charles Lucas, Jr., Mr. Alan Lowrey, Mr. Chas. Littlejohn, Miss Littlejohn, Mr. Walter Love, the Misses Lenihan, Mr. E. P. Loomis, Miss Law, Mr. David Larsen, Lieutenant Bernard P. Lamb, Lieutenant A. K. B. Lyman, Lieuten-

**Gertrude Joliffe,  
San Francisco belle,  
who announces  
her  
engagement  
to  
Dr. H. W. Allen.  
The wedding will  
take place  
in the fall**



ant and Mrs. Clarence K. Lyman, Lieutenant Charles R. Lyman, Captain and Mrs. Rufus E. Longan, Miss Margaret Layton, Lieutenant Ellis Langdo, Mr. Lester Marks, Mr. R. Melanphy, Mrs. Monsarrat, Judge Monsarrat, Mr. James Morgan, Miss Letitia Morgan, Miss Malone, Miss Theima Murphy, Miss Doodle Macfarlane, Mr. S. McKenzie, Miss Lila McDonald, Lieutenant Robert C. McDonald, Mr. Blakeley McStocker, Mr. Robert McCarriston, Mr. Oscar McCarriston, Lieutenant William A. McCulloch, the Misses McCarthy, the Misses McChesney, Miss McCarriston, Mr. C. McWayne, Mr. Percy Nottage, Mr. Will Ouderkerk, Mr. Robert Purvis, Mr. Allan Podmore, Mr. Ernest Podmore, Miss Podmore, Mr. Ray Patten, Mr. Ralph Quarles, Mr. Peterson, Miss Quarles, Judge and Mrs. Ralph P. Quarles, Miss Margaret Porter, Mr. Kenneth Reidford, Mr. Allan Renton, Mr. Louis Renton, Mr. Walter Rycroft, Mr. W. Rosa, Mr. J. Morton Riggs, Miss Rosenbaum, Miss Ruth Richards, Miss Sybil Robertson, Miss Pearl Robinson, Miss Margaret Robertson, Lieutenant William C. Rose, Miss Ross, Mr. Fred Schaefer, Miss Pauline Schaefer, Mr. A. Smith, Miss Ruth Soper, Miss Helen Spalding, Miss Rosemona Swany, Miss Nora Swany, Mr. W. Schuman, Lieutenant Otis K. Sadler, Mr. C. Snell, the Misses Stacker, Mr. Larry Small, Miss Seaburg, Mr. Vernon Tenney, Mr. J. Taylor, Miss Thurston, Lieutenant Van Dusen, Mr. William Warren, Mr. James Winna, Mr. C. White, Mr. H. White, the Misses White, Mr. Frederick Wichman, Captain and Mrs. Carr W. Waller, Captain and Mrs. Charles D. Winn, Miss Wynans, Miss Beth Woods, Miss India Wayson, the Misses Winter and Mr. Jabriski.

**Bits from Italy.**  
The following are a few extracts from a letter written by one of our young men who is at present touring in Italy. The bits are full of local color and are most interesting.  
"The first day (in Naples) we walked about and got lost in the slums. The roads are about ten feet wide and half of their width is taken up with women cooking dinner. Goats roam about and we passed a milkman driving a herd of cows. The streets were full of children, dirty little boys and pretty little girls.  
"We visited several old castles and heard wild tales about them, and finally wound up at the Palace Hotel which is on the hill behind Naples. The view was beautiful. Grim Vesuvius steamed threateningly across the bay. On her green slopes were patches of white showing villages, and everywhere were the picturesque terraced vineyards. Nearer the beach and along the shores were the houses of Naples and the surrounding towns. The bay of Naples has often been described so I shall not attempt it, but the deep blue water spotted with the huge white sails of the little boats, made a picture I shall not forget.  
"Starting out again we landed in a cafe. The tables were set in a courtyard about a fountain. Vines and ferns were everywhere and a couple of white sheep wandered about between the tables on the old Italian lava pavement which served as a floor.  
"I must tell you of an incident of the Countess of Napoli's ball, which I was fortunate enough to attend. It was a very grand affair with princesses, duchesses, and no end of members of the nobility. I was speaking to an elderly count of an unspeakable name, when the countess came up and smilingly asked why I was not dancing. I replied that I was not fortunate enough to have a partner, so she took me in tow and introduced me to a girl and her mother who had just entered. It is hard meeting haughty, distinguished ladies when they speak English, but when you have to speak French! Well we danced. Then I asked her to walk and she said it was not Italian propriety. I replied

that it was American, and suggested that she try being an American. We had a fine walk and soon I got her to try English, discovering that she knew more of it than I know of French. Toward the close of the evening I asked her her name as I had not caught it at the time of our introduction. First she looked insulted and then haughty. I suppose I looked very miserable for she began to laugh, and said, 'I am the Princess of Austria. I almost passed out.'

**Bits from Italy.**  
The following are a few extracts from a letter written by one of our young men who is at present touring in Italy. The bits are full of local color and are most interesting.  
"The first day (in Naples) we walked about and got lost in the slums. The roads are about ten feet wide and half of their width is taken up with women cooking dinner. Goats roam about and we passed a milkman driving a herd of cows. The streets were full of children, dirty little boys and pretty little girls.  
"We visited several old castles and heard wild tales about them, and finally wound up at the Palace Hotel which is on the hill behind Naples. The view was beautiful. Grim Vesuvius steamed threateningly across the bay. On her green slopes were patches of white showing villages, and everywhere were the picturesque terraced vineyards. Nearer the beach and along the shores were the houses of Naples and the surrounding towns. The bay of Naples has often been described so I shall not attempt it, but the deep blue water spotted with the huge white sails of the little boats, made a picture I shall not forget.  
"Starting out again we landed in a cafe. The tables were set in a courtyard about a fountain. Vines and ferns were everywhere and a couple of white sheep wandered about between the tables on the old Italian lava pavement which served as a floor.  
"I must tell you of an incident of the Countess of Napoli's ball, which I was fortunate enough to attend. It was a very grand affair with princesses, duchesses, and no end of members of the nobility. I was speaking to an elderly count of an unspeakable name, when the countess came up and smilingly asked why I was not dancing. I replied that I was not fortunate enough to have a partner, so she took me in tow and introduced me to a girl and her mother who had just entered. It is hard meeting haughty, distinguished ladies when they speak English, but when you have to speak French! Well we danced. Then I asked her to walk and she said it was not Italian propriety. I replied

that it was American, and suggested that she try being an American. We had a fine walk and soon I got her to try English, discovering that she knew more of it than I know of French. Toward the close of the evening I asked her her name as I had not caught it at the time of our introduction. First she looked insulted and then haughty. I suppose I looked very miserable for she began to laugh, and said, 'I am the Princess of Austria. I almost passed out.'

**Bits from Italy.**  
The following are a few extracts from a letter written by one of our young men who is at present touring in Italy. The bits are full of local color and are most interesting.  
"The first day (in Naples) we walked about and got lost in the slums. The roads are about ten feet wide and half of their width is taken up with women cooking dinner. Goats roam about and we passed a milkman driving a herd of cows. The streets were full of children, dirty little boys and pretty little girls.  
"We visited several old castles and heard wild tales about them, and finally wound up at the Palace Hotel which is on the hill behind Naples. The view was beautiful. Grim Vesuvius steamed threateningly across the bay. On her green slopes were patches of white showing villages, and everywhere were the picturesque terraced vineyards. Nearer the beach and along the shores were the houses of Naples and the surrounding towns. The bay of Naples has often been described so I shall not attempt it, but the deep blue water spotted with the huge white sails of the little boats, made a picture I shall not forget.  
"Starting out again we landed in a cafe. The tables were set in a courtyard about a fountain. Vines and ferns were everywhere and a couple of white sheep wandered about between the tables on the old Italian lava pavement which served as a floor.  
"I must tell you of an incident of the Countess of Napoli's ball, which I was fortunate enough to attend. It was a very grand affair with princesses, duchesses, and no end of members of the nobility. I was speaking to an elderly count of an unspeakable name, when the countess came up and smilingly asked why I was not dancing. I replied that I was not fortunate enough to have a partner, so she took me in tow and introduced me to a girl and her mother who had just entered. It is hard meeting haughty, distinguished ladies when they speak English, but when you have to speak French! Well we danced. Then I asked her to walk and she said it was not Italian propriety. I replied

**Bits from Italy.**  
The following are a few extracts from a letter written by one of our young men who is at present touring in Italy. The bits are full of local color and are most interesting.  
"The first day (in Naples) we walked about and got lost in the slums. The roads are about ten feet wide and half of their width is taken up with women cooking dinner. Goats roam about and we passed a milkman driving a herd of cows. The streets were full of children, dirty little boys and pretty little girls.  
"We visited several old castles and heard wild tales about them, and finally wound up at the Palace Hotel which is on the hill behind Naples. The view was beautiful. Grim Vesuvius steamed threateningly across the bay. On her green slopes were patches of white showing villages, and everywhere were the picturesque terraced vineyards. Nearer the beach and along the shores were the houses of Naples and the surrounding towns. The bay of Naples has often been described so I shall not attempt it, but the deep blue water spotted with the huge white sails of the little boats, made a picture I shall not forget.  
"Starting out again we landed in a cafe. The tables were set in a courtyard about a fountain. Vines and ferns were everywhere and a couple of white sheep wandered about between the tables on the old Italian lava pavement which served as a floor.  
"I must tell you of an incident of the Countess of Napoli's ball, which I was fortunate enough to attend. It was a very grand affair with princesses, duchesses, and no end of members of the nobility. I was speaking to an elderly count of an unspeakable name, when the countess came up and smilingly asked why I was not dancing. I replied that I was not fortunate enough to have a partner, so she took me in tow and introduced me to a girl and her mother who had just entered. It is hard meeting haughty, distinguished ladies when they speak English, but when you have to speak French! Well we danced. Then I asked her to walk and she said it was not Italian propriety. I replied

**Bits from Italy.**  
The following are a few extracts from a letter written by one of our young men who is at present touring in Italy. The bits are full of local color and are most interesting.  
"The first day (in Naples) we walked about and got lost in the slums. The roads are about ten feet wide and half of their width is taken up with women cooking dinner. Goats roam about and we passed a milkman driving a herd of cows. The streets were full of children, dirty little boys and pretty little girls.  
"We visited several old castles and heard wild tales about them, and finally wound up at the Palace Hotel which is on the hill behind Naples. The view was beautiful. Grim Vesuvius steamed threateningly across the bay. On her green slopes were patches of white showing villages, and everywhere were the picturesque terraced vineyards. Nearer the beach and along the shores were the houses of Naples and the surrounding towns. The bay of Naples has often been described so I shall not attempt it, but the deep blue water spotted with the huge white sails of the little boats, made a picture I shall not forget.  
"Starting out again we landed in a cafe. The tables were set in a courtyard about a fountain. Vines and ferns were everywhere and a couple of white sheep wandered about between the tables on the old Italian lava pavement which served as a floor.  
"I must tell you of an incident of the Countess of Napoli's ball, which I was fortunate enough to attend. It was a very grand affair with princesses, duchesses, and no end of members of the nobility. I was speaking to an elderly count of an unspeakable name, when the countess came up and smilingly asked why I was not dancing. I replied that I was not fortunate enough to have a partner, so she took me in tow and introduced me to a girl and her mother who had just entered. It is hard meeting haughty, distinguished ladies when they speak English, but when you have to speak French! Well we danced. Then I asked her to walk and she said it was not Italian propriety. I replied

## SOCIAL CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Mrs. Newcomb's Afternoon.  
Mrs. O'Brien Complimented.  
Beach Party.  
Mrs. Wilder's Supper-Dance.  
Mrs. Hunn Complimented.  
Capt. and Mrs. Watkins' Supper.  
Col. and Mrs. McDonald's Three Sons.  
Ivan Graham Wins Three Stripes.  
Informal Dancing Party.  
Mrs. Hind's Luncheon.  
Kaimuki Bridge Club.  
Engagement Announced.  
Dr. and Mrs. Monsarrat's Dance.  
Bits From Italy.  
Miss Armstrong Honored.  
Captain Berger Honored.  
Mr. Roorbach in Town.  
Kai in California.  
Mrs. Baldwin in Oakland.  
Golden Shower Teas.

Francisco and Los Angeles and also San Pedro, where he has a number of friends.—Colon, Cal., Courier.

**Miss Armstrong Honored.**  
Miss Mabel Armstrong was the motif for a very delightful little luncheon given by Mrs. R. S. Norris yesterday afternoon at her Manoa home. Miss Armstrong is leaving soon for the coast and this little gathering was in the form of a farewell to her. The color scheme used throughout the decorations was pink. Luncheon was served out on the cool lanai and a very pretty bower it was. The lattice work was interwoven with lovely clusters of pink shower and the table was decorated with dainty sprays of the same.  
Covers were placed for Miss Mabel Armstrong, Mrs. George A. Brown, Mrs. H. M. Alexander, Miss Sallie Collins, Miss Harriet Collins, Miss Kelley and Mrs. Norris.

**Captain Berger Honored.**  
Mrs. Henri Berger was hostess at an informal but delightful little musicale at her home last evening in honor of her husband, Captain Berger. The decorations were very pretty and the evening was highly enjoyed both by Captain Berger and the guests present.

**Col. and Mrs. McDonald's Three Sons.**  
The following clipping from the Evening Star of Anniston, Alabama, July 21, tells of the fondness which the

three sons of Colonel J. B. McDonald of Honolulu bear toward the army and navy.

Colonel J. B. McDonald, who is a brother of Mrs. Hiram D. Barr of this city, is now in the service as inspector-general of the Hawaiian department and is stationed at Honolulu. Colonel McDonald, who is in the 4th U. S. Cavalry, is a native of Alabama. Colonel McDonald has three boys in the service of Uncle Sam of whom he and his friends are very proud. The two elder ones graduated from West Point at the age of 21, both setting their appointments from this state. Joe McDonald, who is a graduate of the class of 1912, is in the 12th Cavalry, now stationed in Colorado, and Robert, who graduated this year, is also in the cavalry. The third son, John Bacon McDonald, Jr., passed the entrance examination creditably last June at the age of 16 and entered Annapolis. The boys were said to have developed a love for the army and navy at an early age and made every effort to enter the service as early as possible after reaching the proper age.

**Ivan Graham Wins Three Stripes.**  
News has just been received in Honolulu of the excellent showing being made at Annapolis by Ivan Montrose Graham, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. William Montrose Graham of this city. The letter states that Midshipman Graham is a "three stripe" for this year and stands at the head of his division on the Idaho in general efficiency.

**Informal Dancing Party.**  
Mrs. Richard Quinn entertained a few friends informally on Thursday evening at her home on Kamehameha and the evening was enjoyably passed in dancing all of the latest dance steps.

The rooms were prettily decorated and light refreshments were served later in the evening.

**Mrs. Hind's Luncheon.**  
Mrs. R. Renton Hind was hostess at a very informal little luncheon at her attractive home at Ewa plantation last Sunday afternoon. The guests motored out from town, enjoying the cool ride out to the big plantation.  
The house was very prettily decorated with a variety of flowers and a pleasant visit was enjoyed.

**Mrs. D. MacIntyre Farewelled.**  
Wednesday evening about sixty members and friends of Leahi Chapter, No. 2, O. E. S., gathered at the residence of Mrs. Henry Williams, on King street to take part in a "going away" party tendered to Mrs. Donald MacIntyre, a valued member of the order, who will leave shortly on a visit to Scotland.  
A number of hours were wiled away with whist, followed by delightful refreshments. A beautiful traveling bag, furnished with the necessary articles one would need in traveling, was given to Mrs. MacIntyre by the members of Leahi Chapter. Mrs. Henry Williams made the presentation.

Established 1780

## Walter Baker & Co.'s

# CHOCOLATES and COCOAS

For eating, drinking and cooking  
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious

"THE LAST DROP IS AS GOOD AS THE FIRST"

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Breakfast Cocoa, 1-2 lb. tins  
Baker's Chocolate (unsweetened), 1-2 lb. cakes  
German's Sweet Chocolate, 1-4 lb. cakes

For Sale by Leading Grocers in Honolulu

## Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

DORCHESTER, MASS., U. S. A.

53 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

extending the good wishes of the sisters and brothers of the order for a pleasant visit and safe return, to which Mrs. MacIntyre responded feelingly.

Among those attending were Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Riley, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crabbe, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Merrill, Mr. A. Pratt, Miss Pratt, Mrs. Frederick Miller, Mrs. Marcellino, Mrs. Margaret Smith, Mrs. E. M. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Paxson, Dr. and Mrs. Daniel, Mr. and Mrs. Moses, Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Boyd, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Oran, Miss Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Heilbron, Mrs. Geo. Martin, Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Joseph French, Mr. and Mrs. Strader, Miss Gay, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Reedy, Mr. and Mrs. Jaa. McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Frazier were hosts at a very informal dancing party on Wednesday evening at their beautiful home in Manoa Valley, entertaining several visitors to the islands who arrived with Mr. Frazier on the Wilhelmina last Tuesday.

# Get Ready for School

By visiting SACHS' on Monday

A splendid line of new fabrics for School Dresses--now being shown--and all are marked at

## Clean-Up Sale Prices

- |                                   |        |
|-----------------------------------|--------|
| Galateas, 20c grade, 7 yds.       | \$1.00 |
| Buster Cloth, 25c grade, 6 yds.   | \$1.00 |
| Fast-color Imported Gingham,      |        |
| 30c yd. grade, now                | 25c    |
| 40-in. "Mesoba" Figured Lawn,     |        |
| 30c yd., now                      | 25c    |
| 36-in. Percales, 15c, now 8 yds.  | \$1.00 |
| Bates' Gingham, 20c, now 8 yds.   | \$1.00 |
| Strong and Fast Colors            |        |
| Utility Gingham, 10c, now 12 yds. | \$1.00 |

# SACHS'

**PROTECT YOUR COMPLEXION**

Every woman who spends the summer at the seashore, in the mountains or at some fashionable watering place should take with her a few bottles of

**GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM**

To improve and beautify her complexion and protect her skin from the burning sun, bleaching winds, and damp night air.

The surest guarantee of its perfection is the fact of it having been in actual use for nearly three-quarters of a century.

It cannot be surpassed for the relief of tan, pimples, freckles, and other blemishes of the complexion.

At Druggists and Department Stores.

**FERO, T. HOPKINS & SON, Props.**  
37 Great Jones Street  
NEW YORK